

Tales from Panchatantra

The Boy Who Was a Snake

सर्परूपी चलो



The Boy Who Was a Snake

सर्परूपी चलो



Tales from Panchatantra

Media Fusion (India) Pvt. Ltd.

© All Rights Reserved.

www.appuseries.com

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in or introduced into a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means (electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise), without the prior written permission.

Illustrated by: Narsi. Translated in Konkani: Jaishri Shaanbhag
This Publication is sponsored by: Shri Ramadas Kamath U., Bangalore.

In a little village, far away, there lived a Brahmin and his wife.

The two were very unhappy because they had no children.

मस्त दूरचे एक गांवांतु एक ब्राह्मण आनी
तागेली बायल राबतालीं.

तांका भुर्गीं नाशिलीं; देखून तीं दोगीं खूब
दुःखित आशिलीं.





One day, at last, the woman had a baby. But strangely enough, the baby turned out to be a snake.

Their friends and relatives were shocked and told them to get rid of the snake.

The couple did not agree. They loved their son very much even if he was a snake.

खूब दिसा उपरांत त्या बायलेक एक भुर्गो जालो. पुण अजापाची गजाल म्हळ्यार तो भुर्गो सरोप जावनु आशिलो.

तांगेले सोयरे संबंधिकांक सगळेंक हाज्जेन धपको बसलो. जालेतिल्ले बेगीन कशीं तरी त्या सरपा पिल्ला पासून मुक्त जावचें बरें अशें तांणी सल्लो दिलो.

पुण ब्राह्मण जोडप्यान कोणांचेय उतर कानार व्हेलें ना. सरोप जरी जाल्लो तर तो तांचो चलो भुर्गो. ताची खूब अपुरबाय करताले.





Several years passed and the snake grew up.

The mother began to think of getting her son married too.

कित्येक वर्सां जालीं आनी सरोपचलो होड जालो.
आतां ताचें लग्न करका म्हण आवयक उमळशीक
आयली.



One day when the Brahmin came home he found his wife in tears.

“What’s the matter?” he asked her. “Why are you crying?”

“Oh! Our son is old enough to be married, yet no one wants to marry him. Please find him a bride,” pleaded his wife.

एक दिवस ब्राह्मण घरा परतून येता, तर कितें पळयता?
बायल ताची दोळेंतल्यान दुःख गळयत बसल्या.

तांणे विचारलें – “आगो! जाल्ले तर कितें? कित्याक
गो तूं रडता?”

ब्राह्मणाले घरकान्नीन सांगलें – “हे पळया, आमचो
भुर्गो आतां व्हडलो जाला! लग्ना वाडला! जाल्यार
ताचे बरोबर लग्न जावपाक कोणेंय चली तयार जायना.
दय करून ताका एक व्हकल सोदियात मुं?”

The Brahmin set out to search for a bride for his son.

But as soon as a girl found out that his son was a snake she would get frightened and run away.



ब्राह्मण आपण्यांले पुत्ताक चली सोदपाक भायरसरलो.
पुण चलियांक व्हेत एक सरोप म्हळ्ळी बातमी कळचे
भितर भीन्नु धावन वेताल्यो.



Finally the Brahmin went to visit an old friend of his.

“What brings you to this town?” his friend asked after he had welcomed him.

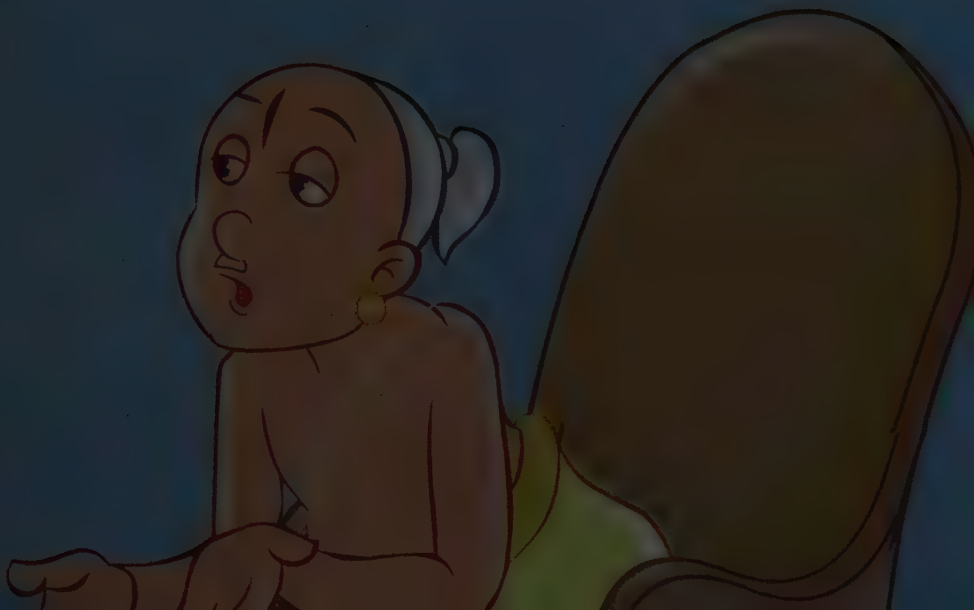
“What can I say? I have traveled far and wide searching for a bride for my son but have failed,” wailed the poor Brahmin.



आखेर ब्राह्मण आपण्याले पूर्विल्ले एक दोस्ताक भेटचाक गेलो.

मित्रान ताक्का येवकार करीत ह्या गांवांत कित्याक आयला अशें विचारलें.

लाचार ब्राह्मण पाप! रडचाक लागलो - “कितें सांगू दोस्ता? मेगेले पुताक एक कन्या सोदत सोदत खंय खंय सगळे भोंवनु आयलो हांव! पुण सगळें व्यर्थ!”



As soon as his friend heard this, he jumped up and exclaimed, “Why did you not say so before? I’ll give my daughter as bride to your son!”

The Brahmin tried to explain about his son but in vain. In the end he left for his village with a bride for his son.



हैं आयकतकेर तो दोस्त खोशयेन उडून पडलो. तांणे उद्गार काडलो "अरे हाच्च्या! तूंवे पयलेंच हो विषय म्हाक्का कित्याक सांगू ना? म्हजीच चली आसामुरे! हांव तिक्का तुगेले पुताक दीव्नु लग्न करपाक तयार आसां."

ब्राह्मणान आपण्याले पुत्ताले बद्दल सांगचाक कित्लें प्रयत्न केलें तरीय तो आयकना जालो. आखेरीक आपण्याले चल्या खतीर कन्या निश्चय करून तो तागेले गांवाक परतलो.



As the day of the wedding approached, all the neighbours gathered to warn the bride that she was about to marry a snake but she would not listen to them.



लग्ना दीस लागीं पावले. शेजार-वासारे लोक व्हकलेक
कित्ले तरीय जाग्रताय सांगपाक आयले कि तूं सर्पाक
लग्न जायत आसा म्हण. पुण चलियेन कोणांचेय उतर
कानार व्हेलें ना.



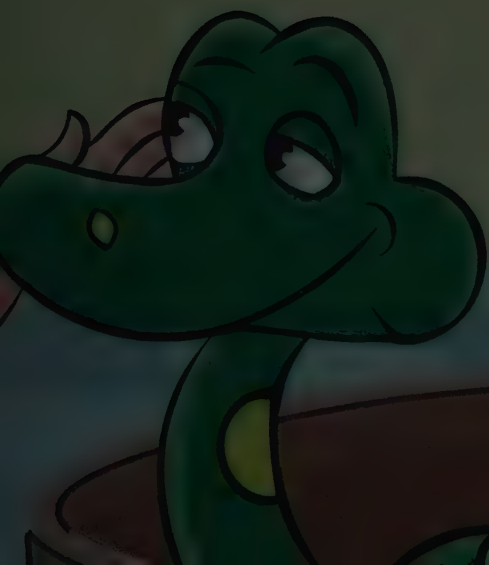
The wedding took place. The girl was devoted to her husband, the snake, and did everything that a good wife should.

Every night she would lay him down in a warm and cosy box.



लग्न भारी गडदीर जालें. व्हकल आपल्यालो घोव सर्पाक
खूब माया -मोग करताली आनी निष्ठावान जावन आशिली.
तागेली बरीकरुन सेवा करताली.

सदां रातचें ताक्का एक गरम अशे डब्यांत घालून दवरताली.



One night the girl saw a handsome young man enter the room.

She was terrified and tried to run away but the man caught her hand and stopped her.

“Do not be frightened. It is me, your husband,” he said.

अशें दीस वेताना एक दीस रात्री त्या चालियेन
आपण्याले कूडांतु एक सुंदर तरुण येवचो पळयलो.

ती भीव्नु धांवचाक लागली. इतल्यांत तांणे तिचो हात
घट्ट धरून थांबयलें.

तांणे म्हळें “भीवनाका गो! हांव तुगेलो घोव मुगो!”



Seeing that she did not believe him, he transformed into a snake and back into a man.

This would happen every night. The man would leave his snake skin behind and spend time till dawn with his wife.

One day the Brahmin saw what happened through the window.

जाल्यार ते चलियेक विश्वास जावूं ना. तेन्ना तो तरुण परत सरोप जालो आनी रोखडोच सुंदर तरुण जालो.

हें आतां सदां रातचें घडचा लागलें. तो तरुण सदां आपल्याली सर्पाची कात सोडून, तरुण रूपान फाल्लें जावूं पर्यंत बायलेले बरोबर उरतालो.

हें सगळें ब्राह्मणान एक दीस खिडकिंतल्यान पळयलें.



He rushed into the room at once, seized the snake skin and threw it into the fire. His son was released at last.

He thanked his father for saving him from the terrible curse that had bothered him all his life.

तो रोखडोच धांवत तांगेले कूडांत गेलो आनी सर्पाची कात काडून जळचे उज्जांत उडोवन दिली. अशें तागेलो पूतु एक भयंकर श्रापांतल्यान मुक्त जालो.

जीवनभर सतावचे ह्या भयंकर श्रापांतल्यान आपण्याक मेकळो केल्ले बदल पुतान बापायक धन्यवाद दिले.





Konkani Language and Cultural Foundation

World Konkani Centre, Konkani Gaon, Shakti Nagar, Mangalore -575016

Phone: 0824-2231877 email: baraya@vishwakonkani.org

website: www.vishwakonkani.org

KONKA
ENGLISH

Tales from Panchatantra

The Boy Who Was a Snake

सर्परूपी चलो

A Brahmin and his wife have a snake for a son and want to find a bride for him. Do they succeed? Read this magical tale to find out.

The Appu Series consists of beautifully illustrated and captivatingly narrated books which bring to life the Panchatantra tales. These Sanskrit and Buddhist animal fables may be over two thousand years old, but are still full of relevant wit, wisdom and laughs.

Enjoy more books in our Appu Series

Panchatantra Tales
Hitopadesha Tales
Akbar and Birbal Stories
Traditional Tales
Indian Folk Tales
Moral Stories
Spiritual Tales
Jataka Tales

Early Learning Flap Books
Tales from Arabian Nights
Tales from AESOPS
Tenali Raman Tales
Activity Books
Picture Books
Nursery Rhymes
A Mahatma Called Gandhi



APPU SERIES

Media Fusion (India) Pvt. Ltd.

© All Rights Reserved

50/A3-2, Palace Road, Bangalore - 52, Tel: (080) 4112 5594, Fax: (080) 2225 4850

Email: info@appuseries.com, Web site: www.appuseries.com

₹. 35/-